

# Libation

Fuse ODG

Ah, ah  
Ma people yeah, my people yeah yeah  
Ma people yeah yeah

We were not supposed to bleed again  
Our cloths was torn again and again  
We're suppose to jump not sit on the fence  
Don't worry I will be right by you  
I promise I will do right by you

I took a trip to the pause a time for you  
But they pack our people in a dungeon and yet  
Separate us from our family, am I correct  
Drive us back to back and like we bomboclat  
Everything now you see we dey build by us

But they won't tell the truth  
But still they are still biases  
Come to take back our chalk with an empire  
Turn our old world and build new nation

My stronger people form your lane  
Form your lane form your lane  
It's time to move in to your place  
To your place it is your place  
My stronger people form your lane  
Form your lane form your lane  
It's time to move in for our place

But before we blaze...  
We pour libation  
Honor where we come from  
All this while we praying  
God will bless our days  
All our days  
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Honor where we come from  
All this while we praying  
God will bless our days  
All our days

Tweadiapon Kwame, εwies  
Nye ɔno anka, εwies  
Anka yε nni nkwa, εwies  
Nti yε bɔ wo abaso, εwies

Sagyefo Kwame, εwies  
Wo ɛto wo ho ama, εwies  
Africaman ba, εwies  
Nti yε bɔ wo abaso, εwies

Nana Yaa Asantewaa, εwies  
Wo aye bi ama, εwies  
ɔbaa kentinka, εwies  
Nde yε bɔ wo abaso, εwies

Ebibiman nyana, εwies

Yε mma yε homireso, εwιε  
Yεn yε ya famu deeε, εwιε  
Na nananom b□ yε homireso

You stole ma pride when you took my name  
But you never off my flame  
I see the light from the once who came (light, light)  
So now we on our way  
So, you better get of my way

So now we running every docking is a dump right yet  
You so don't worry this is a struggle but we strong lion  
Never would we let them trade us for some gun powder  
Holy spirit of the great, will lend our power  
Komfo Anokye will my sword you can't take me out  
Yaa Asantewaa will my voice, you no make me shout  
Osan Mosa will my power I go make you bow  
Salute the real ones, loo the que gun

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So important that we keep our history  
Pouring libation is almost like recognizing the people who come before us we  
appreciate them  
Because if we don't recognize what happened in the past, we will continue to

make the same mistakes

You know as Marcos Garden said the "people without knowledge of their past history, origin and culture; is like a tree without roots".

You hear me, so let's pour some wine down

To all the people that comes before us

It's Fuse